

Sisters' S. C. E.

FROM THE PRESIDENT.

This morning, sitting all alone in the little depot at LaPaz Junction, waiting for a north bound train, I will write of my work during the past week. When I wrote you last, I was at the Pleasant Hill church of Miami Co., Ohio. There I had the pleasure of visiting sister Laura Teeter, formerly one of the compositors of the EVANGELIST office, who set type for more than one article of mine. I did not succeed in organizing a society at Pleasant Hill, but I received six dollars from three of the Teeter sisters, for the Theological Chair fund. On Thursday, I went to Troy, and spent two evenings with the brethren and sisters there. I found some very earnest hearted Christians. Brother Mikesell, the pastor, was away from home, but Brother Thomson, an aged brother, who had been filling the pulpit, was present and assisted.

The sisters had a society called Willing Workers, and we succeeded in having them accept the S. S. C. E. constitution, and added several new members to the list.

From Troy, I went to Williamstown on Saturday. This is one of the younger churches of Ohio, but is thriving and prosperous. They have a very pretty, neat church, just dedicated last winter, of which they are justly proud. On Sunday evening we organized a society of twenty members, with sister Malvena Baughman as president, and under her directions, we are sure it will prosper.

My next point was West Independence. There, I found a very pleasant church, and though my first services with them was Monday night, yet we had nearly a full house. Last night after preaching services we converted their Ladies Aid Society into a S. S. C. E. and added to it eighteen new members. After services, I was taken to Fostoria, where I boarded the midnight train for South Bend. There I shall take a couple days rest, and then on Saturday take up the work again in Indiana, beginning with Dunlaps. I hope to spend some time next week at the Ministerial Institute at Warsaw.

LAURA E. N. GROSSNICKLE.

HAWTHORNE compares Christianity to a grand cathedral with divinely pictured windows. Viewed from without, it is impossible to gain the slightest conception of the beautiful forms and radiant colors manifest to those who look at them from within. So it is with Christ. There is a glory in Him not visible to those without, but revealed to those who dwell in His heart of hearts.

LIFTING THE HAT.

Politeness costs nothing, and yet it does not come without an effort, and the best time to cultivate it is in early life. Of one form of politeness, lifting the hat, Harper's Young People says:

"The lifted hat, for instance, is a sign of respect from one person to another, a brief way of saying without words, 'I hold you in honor, and am glad to do so.' Only a boor keeps his hat on in the house, where, for one thing, he does not need its shelter from wind and weather, and where ladies have their abode. A gentleman always raises his hat when he meets them, to the ladies whom he knows, and some of the most finished gentlemen of the old school, not content with a mere lifting, take their hats off and stand bare-headed while speaking with women on the street or at the door of a house. But how are boys to learn the easy, graceful lifting of the hat—the instinctive homage from strength to weakness, of the gentleman to the lady? Only by practising it, from babyhood on.

"Max lifted his hat to a girl!" exclaimed Willie, who had come from a town where boys of fifteen were not accustomed to pay such attentions to their girl friends.

"Of course," said Max. "Every fellow does. What do you take me for?"

"And you bowed to your mother, as if you had not seen her a half dozen times to-day."

"Certainly," returned Max. "A fellow who didn't know enough to bow to his mother when he met her, couldn't go with our fellows, let me tell you. Why, Will, we all do that."

"And Will, who at heart was a mother-loving lad, and needed only polish, resolved to copy his cousin.

"Do not underrate polish. A diamond in the rough may possess a value, but a diamond after the cutter's tool has brought out its smoothness and beauty will command a much greater price in the market.

"I know that Stanley is forgetful of politeness," apologized a fond mother for a little son who habitually kept his hat on in the house, whistled at the dinner table, interrupted conversation, and strewed his possessions broadcast over parlor and sitting room. "But," she continued, "boys will be boys. He will do better when he is older."

"Possibly. Yet the doing better then will be at the cost of much snubbing and sharp usage from the world; and politeness will never be the second nature to this boy that it is to one who is never allowed to omit a courtesy."—*Primitive Methodist*.

King's Children.

FROM BRYAN, OHIO.

Our K. C. society is growing more interesting to young and old. Of course this hot weather makes us feel like slighting our duty. We are few in number but mighty in strength. There is always a few hidrances in every society or organization, but if we only have faith in God and try to do our duty towards him, he will not forsake us. If we have the arms of God for our fortress and strength, we will not fall. Enfolded in their embrace we are safe from evil and danger. Human power is frail and very limited. But the arms of God are everlasting, they will never tire nor faint.

That was a glorious thought of the little boy, whose little invalid sister had but recently died. One day he asked his mother why she looked so sad, and whether she was not glad that Jesus had taken his little sister away. The mother wanted to know why.

"I often noticed," he replied, "that when you were holding her during her long illness, you looked so very tired. Now Jesus will hold little sister in his arms, and should he get tired he will hand her round to all the angels so that no one will get tired in heaven." Let us have that confidence in the everlasting love of God. May God give us grace to rely on these everlasting arms. Yours truly.

WILLIE B. WERTZ.

FROM GOSHEN, IND.

We are young in K. C. work at this place, having only organized last month, but we think it a grand work, if we only live up to the name. Let us all remember how much there is in the name, the child of a king. Brothers and sisters with Jesus. What a blessed privilege this is, but to accomplish this we must take up our cross and follow Jesus, and we will all have our cross to bear in this warfare. But Jesus says his grace is sufficient for us. Let us take him at his word, and he will help us in our hour of need. Let us strive to grow in grace and go on unto perfection.

FROM DISKO, IND.

We organized a King's Children Society May 5. The meeting was called to order and organized by Brother Hopkins, with a membership of seventeen. We have but a few members that take an active part as the work is new to all of us. We have had good meetings since we organized. We ask an interest in the prayers of all Christians that we may grow spiritually, and at last gain a home in heaven.

D. C. HERSCHEL.